

Interlaken.

Aug 26th/80.

My Dear Mother—

I arrived at Interlaken last night from Lucerne. I have only time to write a few lines as I am off for Bern to-day, and have considerable to do yet in the way of getting ready. At the head of this sheet you see a photo. of the place. The mountain covered with snow, in the centre of the picture, is the "Jung Frau. This morning as I sit writing